But the bride was softly smiling Lovesome and bright and fair— He was but the ring on her finger, He was but the rose in her hair!

And I would there had been a glamor Over my eyes, and a blur, At that eager vow of forsaking All others, and cleaving to her; For out of the pillared shadow

A wild-eyed girl, with her baby Clasped over her breaking heart, And down from the porch go flying— The wreck of a rayture unblessed— With oil had a rayture unblessed— Willi only the river for rest

## DADDY DINKLE'S WARDS.

This notice appeared in the Mayville Index one day, ever so many years ago: Boys and young men will receive a careful and thorough training preparatory to entering college. Rev. Mr. Dinklebach respectfully solicits the patronage of the spectfully solicits and vicinity."

Theo, capped her mans and outright. "Oho, Master Ned! You know it, do you? If you can tell me how much twelve time eleven are, I will write your next Latin exercise for you."

In other words, it was an old-fashioned boys' academy, which Rev. Gustavus Dindebach "opened." An old old-fashioned boys' academy, now all out of date, and laughed to scorn by our new-fangled fellows who turn up their noses at Plato's Dialogues in the original, and claim that the only present and future hope for the "But you can't conjugate gues to save." world is that it shall be "evolved" out of the pattern of the crook of Herbert Spencer's little finger.

Rev. Gustavus Dinklebach wasn't that and believed the salvation of the world depended on the golden rule and hic, hace hoc. His religion and his learning were

so mixed up that he could hardly tell which was which at last, and he some-how got it into his queer old brain that one who was familiar with Greek and Hebrew and Latin lore, by that simple fact perforce was made a gentleman, and that was beneeforth incumbent on him to alk through the world as an example to alk through the world as an example to walk through the world as an example to modern degeneracy, loving his neighbor as himself, being honest, gentle-mannered, Rev. Dinklebach was all that himself.

and he knew no more of the ways of the wicked world than if he had been a spotted kitten chasing a spool of thread. He could read the Clouds of Aristophanes in Greek like a novel but he couldn't drive a nail to save his life. He came to Mayville stockings to his name.

Mayville took him under its wing. He

Mayville took him under its wing.

opened "his boys' academy and presided liberal learning. I believe that the golden liberal learning. I believe that the golden dream of the promised time is yet coming dream of the promised time is yet coming dream of the promised time is yet coming dream. and flourished apace, and nobody in Mayville cheated Rev. Dinklebach out of all the money he got. It just happened so, as exactly the opposite had happened to him every place he had been before. To this day many and many a broad-shoul-dered, bearded man, with his own locks world, while he calls to mind the green days at Mayville, and remembers Daddy

a tear and a blessing.

Good friends, one and all, here's to the memory of the days of our youth, which come but once! Young frien is, make the most of your youth, for it is glorious, and

bachelor, who loved little children. He called himself a dreary old bachelor, and part of his valedictory to his biggest

I don't know how it was, but before Rev. Gustavus Dinklebach had been in Mayville a year, everybody fell into the that although he was an old bachelor. They called him that to his face, after awhile, and I'm sure they meant no disrespect, for everybody had a sort of rever- had,

young Englishwoman, who had a big, stupid husband and a frisky little Ameriyoung Englishwoman, who had a big, stupid husband and a frisky little American-born baby girl, three months old, not yet named, on account of a difference of opinion between its father and mother. Believe me, I know you better than you know yourselves, and no other The mother wanted to name her daughter Frances Mary; the father, on the other hand, insisted that the child should be called Hannah. Both agreed to leave the question to Daldy Dinkle for arbitration.

During the year, the comely young Englishwoman's husband died, Daddy Dinkle still lived in the house of the widow. A few months after, the widow herself-died, and left Daddy Dinkle alone in the house with a little baby. With her dying breath, the widow had committed the child to his care, and he had promised girl, "Good night, my children," said the world as if she and the old Professor and the boys have been cast away on a green island." that never while he lived should the babygirl be homeless and friendless. He promised all this, at the same time that he had no more idea what he should do with the child than if she had been an elephant, But he promised, out of the goodness of his heart. After the funeral, he paid an elderly spinster a stipulated sum for taking care of the child, went to visit it twice week, and always carried it a doll-baby and a package of candy. This was his Misfortunes never come singly. Neither

another piece of drift came floating across the wide sea of humanity into the open arms of Daddy Dinkle. The piece of drift was a boy. It was the orphan child of an old classmate of Gustavus Dinklebach, also a preacher, who had died of consumption, and the poor father went across the river of death with his eyes looking backward upon this world on account of the sard upon this world on account of the sard upon this world on earth to stand between the boy. was a boy. It was the orphan child of an little boy he was leaving. There wasn't a soul on earth to stand between the boy

# EXCHANGE.

Seared Out of a Wife.

Green-about forty and eight years old.

save Mr. Green, and as he was a jolly sto-

ry-teller, we were somewhat surprised to

hear him say: "I have no story that would interest you," so we had to find other en-tertainments for a while, when one of the

boys told me to ask how it happened that

he never got married. So he did.

Well, gentlemen, (he began) it don't seem right for me to tell you how that

happened, but as it is about myself I don't care much. You see when I was young

the girls to the end of the lane, and there

we would have to take the final kiss.

trouble in getting into the kitchen.

come what would.

if we did.

VOLUME I.

MILAN, GIBSON COUNTY, TENNESSEE, MAY 28, 1874. \*

The children were quarreling. They were always quarreling.
"Will you go home?" says the girl.
"No, I wen't," says the boy.
"Very well; then I don't go either,"

says Theo., settling herself more comforta-"I'm as good as you, and I've as much right to run away as you have." "Girls can't run," says Master Ned, sen-

"Can't!" says Miss Theo., sarcastically.
"Didn't I beat you on a dead race the other day, and didn't Daddy Dinkle laugh at you well for it, and tell you I'd beaten you the conjugations from 'amo' to 'anire,' I'd beaten you in the multiplication table, and now you were going to let me I am a hundred years old. I'll never forget beat you running? Pretty boy, you! I nor forgive what you said to me just now wouldn't be a boy if I had to be as stupid. To tell me to my face that you know I am

'I do know multiplication," says Ned. "How many are twelve times eleven, else. Oh, good God, it's too much!"

"Rev. Gustavus Dinklebach proposes to open in Mayville, January 1, a private stunner for the race of boy.

"I know, but I won't tell," said Ned, school for boys. Particular attention sullenly kicking a pebble into the brook.

"Gammon," said Ned, giving the peb-ble a vicious kick. "I tell you what, Missy, there's one thing a girl can't do. She can't be a sailor and go around the world, and that's what I'm going to do,

"But you can't conjugate amo to save your life," said Theo., triumphantly.

A warm, bright room, A young lady, sort, bless his sweet, simple old heart. He read his Bible and the Greek tragedies, cheeks, saton one side of the cheerful fire; opposite her sat a slender, elegantly hand ie young man, graeeful as a picture, with curling black hair, and eyes that young women of sixteen adored because they were so maughty, roving, brigandish— wicked black eyes they were. People still said what a pity the boy wasn't the girl. Just opposite the bright fire, half way beand the expression of face of a baby. The oung lady was Theodora, the young man was Ned Wallace, and the bald-headed man with the baby-face was Daddy Dinkle. It

was Daddy Dinkle and his wards. Daddy Dinkle was lecturing them in his mild "My children, liberal learning will rev-"My children, liberal learning will revolutionize the world. The wisdom of the ancients, yoked with the inventive genius of the modern age, will draw the car of progress steadily onward, overturning in ancients, yoked with the inventive genius of the modern age, will draw the car of a very learned, highly recommended man, with a tender heart, a big bald head, the soul of a little child, and but two pairs of the wickedness of the present. I have infinite faith in the ultimate elevation of the

shall be gentle-mannered and honest, when no man will have need to ask, who is my neighbor and who are my brethren? but every man shall be every man's brother. To the end of hastening this promised time, I have given my humble life and laeven beginning to frost a little, pauses a minute from the clashing din of the wide more than once been offered me. Mine more than once been offered me. Mine was a nobler task than to heap up money. As my favorite Virgil so beautifully put it

- ' Majus opus moveo.' "To this work, my dear children, looking forward with joy to the day when your two bright young intellects would take the grand task off my feeble old hands, I have trained you. It has been the hope Rev. Gustavus Dinklebach was an old and dream of my later years, that you two for the promised time together. In the was always this:
"My dear young friends, don't you be fitaught you Latin. It is my belief that consolation and repose. I turned there for these loose and careless times. I couldn't teach you to make wax flowers, but I habit of calling him Daddy Dinkle, and that atthough he was an old backelor boys, and I have discovered with joy that your inclinations and mine ran together,

and you were ever the brightest pupil 1 spect, for everybody had a sort of reverence for him, so good and so dignified he was, and so learned withal. They may have called him Daddy Dinkle on account of his voice, I don't know. He always spoke in a kind of soft, droning monotone, which wasn't a bit tiresome to listen to, I assure you upon my honor, but was very soothing and comforting, and I've noticed in this world that men who speak in that sort of soft humdrum are always apt to be nicknamed Daddy this or that. But I say I don't know why it is.

When he first went to Mayville, Daddy Dinkle took up his lodging with a comely young Englishwoman, who had a big stupid husband and a frisky little American bear leaves to walk through they for the boys' lessons in her own sunny, spirited, ambitious way, as steady inspiration to be a little child-look upon balve girl three mounts of reverses and their studies together. At length an attack of sickness came upon Daddy Dinkle, and weakened him so that he was never a public with a solutary life is not a good or a pleasant life. God never meant agood or a pleasant life. God never meant a good or a pleasant life. God never meant a good or a pleasant life. God never meant a good or a pleasant life. God never meant a good or a pleasant life. God never meant a good or a pleasant life. God never meant a good or a pleasant life. God never meant a good or a pleasant life. God never meant a good or a pleasant life. God never meant a good or a pleasant life. God never meant a good or a pleasant life. God never meant a good or a pleasant life. God never meant a good or a pleasant life. God never meant a good or a pleasant life. God never meant a good or a pleasant life. God never meant a good or a pleasant life. So of never meant a good or a pleasant life. So of never meant a good or a pleasant life. So of never meant a good or a pleasant life. So of never meant a good or a pleasant life. So of never meant a good or a pleasant life. So of never meant a good or a pleasant life. So of never meant a good or a good or a pleasa

what you can be to each other." He spoke with more than his usual mild energy as he concluded. The girl blushed slightly, and cast down her eyes. The young man looked up first, with a flash of and Daddy Dinkle named the bright little thing Theodora—gift of God.

During the year, the comely young placed face of Daddy Dinkle, and then, said mildly and firmly that her life was with another flash into the fire, he made

said."

do blessings. Nearly at the same time

"I like Daddy Dinkle's way best,"

especially when he went so far as to suggest the transfer of her maiden affections to somebody else. But Edward Wallace didn't know any better. He had no idea in her boys.

He started in dismay, "I mean every word of it. If I live till

"I mean every word of it. If I live till I am a hundred years old, I'll never forget nor forgive what you said to me just now.

At length the gentle old man fell sick. He seemed to be slowly declining, and once when Theo. sat beside him he said: in love with you, and if it's just as con-venient, you wish I'd make it somebody

Twelve times eleven had long been a stumbling-block to little miss, and, mind-ful of that, she now brought it up as a

"I know, but I won't tell," said Net, sullenly kicking a pebble into the brook.

Theo, clapped her hands and laughed outright. "Oho, Master Ned! You of emotion in his voice, "you and I have been good chums all our lives. Once, been good chums all our lives. Once, it do you? If you can tell me how you were a little girl, I remember cat in the house. Are you going to turn away from me to-night for good and all?" ever be on earth.

> when you think of me, if you ever do. It not belong to her after all. ou don't find me here in the morning, ou will know why." So he turned and went away. Theodora

Then good-by, Theodora," answered he,

refuge of tears, Next morning at breakfast Theo, came "Read this to me, Theo. I found it on ny plate just now."

It was from Edward, and it said: DEAR FATHER DINKLEBACH-Pve started to

Daddy Dinkle leaned his head on his hands and groaned. It was a cruel blow, and it stunned him. A dim mist came over his eyes for a moment. When he looked up Theo, was crying in the corner, Poor girl! She had learned to conjugate amo far too well. Daddy Dinkle looked at her, true in this world, when men and women Perhaps it was "liberal learning" which made his intuitions so fine and quick. In that moment he looked down through the past like a vision, and his own blighted youth rose before him like a sorrowful ghost. He went over to Theo, and laid his hand gently on her head.

"Theo., my girl, don't cry," he said. "I have no patience with crying women, Leave crying to babies, where it properly Please God, you and I have brave days' work before us, my Together we will tread the glorious paths of learning. We will climb yet higher heights, my daughter, and you shall lead and I will follow. We will wait on a level with the angels. There are joy, failed me. Theodora, daughter, gift of God to a lonely old man, come!" "I will, father,"

So two went out to work, where it was to have been three. They never men-tioned the wanderer, never heard from him. The old man and the girl shared

man or woman can ever be to either of you | teen years old. A lover or two crossed her quiet life, as devoted to the old Professor and the boys. an impatient movement of his arm, hap. She never lobked for, or indeed never pily unnoticed by the peaceful old man, but by no means lost on the sensitive one. So the flying years still went on, and

and in mid-ocean. Then the old-fashioned old gentleman took his old-fashioned candlestick and trudged off to bed. The moment the door darkness. His worn-out eyes had failed foolish old man till he dies?"

At last there came a sorrowful day, away. Oh! my son, my boy! You will not leave again? You will stay with the trudged off to bed. The moment the door was softly closed behind him, Edward Wal- him completely, except for tears, dear, lace sprang to his feet with a look of ex- stricken old man. Those rained down eme vexation.

"Daddy Dinkle is a doosid old Don tears could not bring back the lost light of uixote," he said. "What sort of a weaday. And now Theodora took the old wiped a tear from her eyes.

"Theodora sat beside his to air is a condition of their warmth. Of the old man, the found that they were permeated by the save us!" for he thought I was the

ward upon this world on account of the life boy he was leaving. There was leaving and measure, no boundless are set of much and the orphan asylum but Dadyl Dinkle developed fine much hallafturn. The bounds except with the elderly spin the every and measure, no boundless are for a first and forest to wrest from the bounds except which hallaring. The bounds except with the elderly spin the every and measure, no boundless are for a first and forest to wrest from the bounds of a first and the orphan asylum but Dadyl Dinkle developed fine much hallafturn and the every and many life who could play be a first and the orphan asylum but Dadyl Dinkle developed fine much hallafturn. The bounds of much less than through the first, since the bound of a first and the orphan asylum but Dadyl Dinkle developed fine much hallafturn. The bounds of much less than through the first, since the possible possible with the elderly spin and the orphan asylum but Dadyl Dinkle developed fine were Dady Dinkle developed fine were Dadyl Dinkle developed fine were Dady Dinkle developed fine were Dadyl Di model of boyish beanty, like a goldenhaired young good, or something of that
sort. Everybody who saw the two young
one said what a pity the girl hadn't been
the boys.

Boys can get on without beauty," said
have everything; bother varything; but fir a girl hasn't good looks, she hasn't and that he had no use for the gentle girl,
pity for the child."

Boys and saw a woman with gray hair, of
the for you. Billy's a blessed sight beast to mention it, but Billy lay is day, and saw a woman with gray hair, of
the for you. Billy's a blessed sight beast to mention it, but Billy lay is day, and saw a woman with gray hair, of
the for you. Billy's a blessed sight beast to mention it, but Billy lay is day, and saw a woman with gray hair, of
the for you. Billy's a blessed sight beast to mention it, but Billy lay is day, and saw a woman with gray hair, of
the for you. Billy's a blessed sight beast to mention it, but Billy lay is day, and saw a woman with gray hair, of
the young good, or something of that
box than I am.

The foolish, handsome boy didn't know anuch to
the ball striking the
ping child spead plantilly.

The foolish, handsome boy didn't know anuch to
the bally's a blessed sight beast of young blive listence, as the high
mother of one of the children, was the
gord and sing instance, takes up mate of one of the children, was the
gord for you. Billy's a blessed sight beast one of the children, as the high
mother of one of the children, was the
mother of one of the children, whole is design to one of the children, and she closed her eyes dizzly.

Daddy Dinkle listence day in
the listence takes up mate of one of the children, was the
gord for you. Billy's and she closed her eyes dizzly.

Daddy Dinkle listence paintule.

The foolish, handsome boy didn't know
what he was saying, didn't know anuch of
the smill beast.

The foolish, handsome boy didn't know
what he was saying, didn't know anuch of
the smill beast of the children, was the
gord for you. Billy's add the children, was the
gord for one of then this in
the smile

alive would ever have forgiven him for it, ation had passed away, and the lost love

in his blessed innocence of the storm he was raising. Theo, stopped tapping with her feet, and sat like a stone woman.

"Why don't you say something, Theo,?"

She sprang up with a white face, and her strange in this suppressed and sat like as the strange in this suppressed and sat like a stone woman.

"Why don't you say something, Theo,?"

She sprang up with a white face, and her strange in this suppressed and sat like a stone woman.

"Theo, stopped tapping with a little that year. He was not always so the strange in this suppressed and sat like a stone woman.

"Theo, stopped tapping with a little that year. He was not always so the strange in this suppressed and sat like a stone woman.

"Theo, stopped tapping with a little that year. He was not always so the strange in this suppressed and sat like a stone woman.

"Theo, stopped tapping with a little that year. He was not always so the strange in this suppressed and sat like a stone woman.

"Theo, stopped tapping with a little that year. He was not always so the strange in this suppressed and the strange in the strange in this suppressed and the strange in the strange in this suppressed and the strange in the strange

eyes blazing. She stamped on the floor passionately.

"Ned Wallace, don't you ever speak to me again as long as you live."

He started in dismay.

"Strange in this sanny-learest of man."

"I am cross and old, Theo., and the promised time isn't half as near at hand as it used to be, I wish Edward Wallace would come home."

ing, intense look. That was how she happened to see him. He was a large man, with heavy, dark beard, bronzed cheeks declared that he had conversed with many like "! you had a pet kitten which you liked very much. One day you caught that kitten kill- and eyes. Ah! Theodora's face turned witc. She set her teeth together, drew a face point of the window. The man's face turned pale, the window and her ittle and conversed with many intelligent and observant boatmen in St. Louis, who confidently averred that the had conversed with many intelligent and observant boatmen in St. Louis, who confidently averred that the best boys imaginable, the old gentleman took umbrage and wouldn't allow us to come near the house; so we would take the come of the leave and the present that the had conversed with many intelligent and observant boatmen in St. Louis, who confidently averred that the best boys imaginable, the old gentleman took umbrage and wouldn't allow us to come near the house; so we would take the company to the window. The man's face turned white. She set her teeth together, drew a deelared that he had conversed with many intelligent and observant boatmen in St. Louis, who confidently averred that the had conversed with many intelligent and observant boatmen in St. Louis, who confidently averred that the had conversed with many one went the other was sure to go. We went to see two sisters, and as we were not the window. The man's face turned white. She set her teeth together, drew a deelared that he had conversed with many one went the other was sure to go. We went to see two sisters, and as we were not the best boys imaginable, the old gentleman to the conversed with many one went the other was sure to go. We went to see two sisters, and as we were not the window. The man's face turned white with the property of the leave of the her with your own hands, and from that day to this you have never allowed another cat in the house. Are you going to turn too, pale to his very brow, and he leaned his head suddenly forward, as if dizzy. He tore the back of an old letter and scribility is lifting its bed from the same cause. bled a question on it. He touched Theodor and the shoulder and gave it to her, looking steadily at her with his bright, interest eyes. People thought she had "Yes," answered Theo., speaking very slowly, "for good and all. I can't get over things like other people. I don't want to. After to-night Lahall never speak to you again until I forgive you, and that will never be on earth?"

After to-night Lahall never speak to you again until I forgive you, and that will never be one earth?"

After to-night Lahall never speak to you again until I forgive you, and that will never be one earth?"

After to-night Lahall never speak to you again until I forgive you, and that will never be one earth?"

After to-night Lahall never speak to you again until I forgive you, and that will never be one earth?"

After to-night Lahall never speak to you again until I forgive you, and that will never be one earth?"

After to-night Lahall never speak to you again until I forgive you, and that will never be one earth?

After to-night Lahall never speak to you again until I forgive you, and that will never be one earth?

After to-night Lahall never speak to you again until I forgive you, and that will never be one earth?

After to-night Lahall never speak to you again until I forgive you, and that will never be one earth?

After to-night Lahall never speak to you again until I forgive you, and that will never be one earth?

After to-night Lahall never speak to you again until I forgive you. into the expectant face, with its bright, in- sippi; the floods came into the lower river tense eyes, and her face turned whiter than before. She looked full into the bright Cumberland, Tennessee, White, Arkansas, peaking, unlike himself, very rapidly. before. She looked full into the bright cumberland, Tennessee, White, Arkansas, and Red rivers; and the flood in the Ohio flended you. Always remember that stranger sat quietly down. The letter did lacked several feet of being as high as for-

stilted upon trestlework, half disjointed, tributaries, and the Upper Mississippi, hastily thrown together, and worm-eaten with its affluents, participated in the rise. vered her face with her hands, and burst in some places. It was a fashionable the lower river would have been raised nto passionate tears—the woman's weak American railway bridge. It seemed several feet higher than it was—a height the bright eyes and brown cheeks. A nearly all the levees, and caused the inuninto the dining-room, and Daddy Dinkle moment later every soul on that train dation of all the lowlands bordering on it, handed her a note, and said:

souls. Five persons killed outright, a lit- leased water would submerge the low retle child mangled out of the shape of humanity, three more persons fatally wounded and ten more or less severely injured. They were all ready for the whitewashing committee. Oh! yes, my friends! Grand work for the whitewashing committee!

Edward Wallace had caught Theo. in his arms just as the bridge went down. It was Mr. Drumme is a commercial traveler, his last act of consciousness for days. He and is away from home a good deal, and had hurled her away from the window, besides that he is so very much absorbed and dream of my later years, that you two children would one day take my school and continue it, training the future man, as I have tried to do, to read the classies and love God and his neighbor. Theo, my girl, I couldn't teach you embroidery but on a level with the angels. There are joy, with some broken in the said trium and turned so that he was next the side in his business that his wife never expects and turned so that he was next the side in his business that his wife never expects any assistance from him in the manage business that his wife never expects any assistance from him in the manage business that his wife never expects in his business that his wife never expects in he said I had smashed that custard all to pursuit of liberal learning there is perpettion to here stump came business that his wife never expects in his business that on the shoulder. As Theo, had been, it would have struck her head. She escaped with some broken glass cuts and a black and blue bruise on her arm. He had caved her life. His clearling was dishered to have the life of household matters. When are structured to household matters. When are structured to be award quiet, so that the old man would not hear, I was now ready to get into bed, so I put the light out, and picked up my boots, thinking to put them in a more conventional matters.

Theo, gave-her school in charge of some of the older boys. She told Daddy Dinkle that a stranger had saved her life at the risk of his own; that he was sorely wound a stranger had be about and was gone three weeks, sconting with a tremendous crash. The girls had not yet retired, and I could hear them laugh fit to split their

But one day Daddy Dinkle, through the open door, heard a voice faintly speaking proceeded, and on entering the sittingin the next room. He had not walked without help for a month, yet he sprang upon his feet, quivering with excitement. and before he could rise and explain, he are the first two or three shricking women and babies, and before he could rise and explain, he "Theo., you have lied to me; you who never told me a falsehood before. It is no stranger I hear in there. It is my well-beloved son, who was dead and is alive again.

In defore he could rise and explain, he was stranger I hear in the told me a falsehood before. It is no stranger I hear in there. It is my well-beloved son, who was dead and is alive again.

In defore he could rise and explain, he was stranger I hear in there, it is my well-beloved son, who was dead and is alive again.

In defore he could rise and explain, he was stranger I hear in there, it is my well-beloved son, who was dead and is alive again.

In defore he could rise and explain, he was stranger I hear in there, it is my well-beloved son, who was dead and is alive again. Take me to him."

And he fell upon his neck and kissed him, and they wept together-the weak old man and the weak young man. But Daddy Dinkle took to his bed next day, The explanation Edward Wallace, feeble yet, and no more week earlier than was expected, she had than able to walk, went to his bedside to moved, but he failed to get the letter ap-

blindness I have prayed daily and nightly house and tumbled right among the sleepthat I might not depart this life till I heard your voice. You were a spirited lad, full of life, and wayward, sometimes, but I always loved you as the apple of my eye Next to one other, it was the cruelest dis-appointment of my life when you went

away. On: my son, my soy: You will stay with the foolish old man till he dies?"

The London Medical Record says that formost formost, turned over, and down the steps of this subject recently published, has pointed out that the permeability of stuffs by a wooden button, and it giving way,

Quixote," he said. "What sort of a weapon is a Greek root to fight the world with? I never said the conjugations in my life that I didn't get 'em tangled, and without get 'em tangled, and wi If don't know what the optative mood in Barried on my boyhood. I have sailed the seas from means to this day. And even if I had all in Daddy Dinkle's name, but almost the tarnation old rubbish at my finger-the tar

"Turn to book fourth," he said, "line

The old man was dead .- Cincinnati Commercial:

Cause of Mississippi Overflows.

At length the gentic old man fell sick.

He seemed to be slowly declining, and once when Tkeo. sat beside him he said:

"Theodora, daughter, I think the promised time isn't so far off after all. I think I shall finds it where I am going. The friends of my youth have all found it also where I am going in which he argued that the overflows which are now devastating so large a portion of come home.'

Theo, went to Norton, one day, in the railway train. As she returned she observed a stranger sitting directly opposite her. He was looking at her with a gleamhigher level, and causing them to flow

tilted upon treetlemak half Majaria streams above Cairo, the Missouri and its shaky to the stranger with that would have carried it probably, over

his late domicile, -Evansville Journal.

The Warmth of Clothing.

An awful crash, which will ring forever in the ears of those who heard it, like the crack of doom. Wild shricks of agony, appalling, fearful death-groans, insane screams of frenzy, mingled with the hissing of steam, and the sound of women screeching in that idiotic way which tries men's souls. Five persons killed outright, a little water would submerge the low released wa was looking around the little room. At last I thought I would sit down on a chest which was spread over with a nice by Congress in forcing the reconstruction measures on the South,—St. Louis Republi-A Moving Mishap.

white cloth, while I drew off my boots. So can. down I sat, when stars of the east, I went plump into a big custard pie. I thought John would die laughing, for

you can read Latin with any professor in comfort, a long time ago, and it has never saved her life. His shoulder was dislo-journeying, and would depart from her jent place, when down my one leg went cated, a rib or two broken, and he was badly stunned and bruised about the head. Drumme declared his readiness, and was ered by paper, up to my hip. Now one part of me was up-stairs, while particular to note the date of his intended

flitting in his memorandum book. He the longest part of me was in the kitchen. We are nearing the end of our story.

They took the poor, bruised creature home to Daddy Dinkle's own house.

They took the poor, bruised creature home to Daddy Dinkle's own house.

They took the poor, bruised creature then went to the store, packed his sample cases, learned two or three new funny shelf which was occupied with dishes.

ed, perhaps unto death, and she had brought him home to be cared for. And she grew white with watching and sorHe let himself in with a latch-key, and my heart was in my throat, for I expected the first thing he noticed was the hollow the old man every moment.

I extricated my leg from the confounded hole just in time, for the old lady looked room stumbled and fell into the midst of into the kitchen from the room door, and The girls put her off as best they could,

man was holding a light and pouring wa- dreams with the hope of waking early. I ter on his head. The man was saying: wish I could tell you my dreams, but it "Bless my soul! I hope he ain't killed! would take me too long. One moment I would fancy myself by the side of Sallie, The explanation Drumme's wife gave sipping nectar from her heaven-bedewed and did not leave it. A week later, when him was that the new house being ready a lips, and next I would see the old man flourishing his cane above my head. This all came to an end by John giving

take his blessing and bid him farewell, he clung to the tall man and wept.

Inoved, but he talled to gentle-me a kick.

On waking and looking around I saw man who took the house bought the night-"My son," he cried, "you will not latch and door-bell, she did not remove leave me again! Alone in my helpless them, and thus Mr. Drumme got into the things are considered. What to do we couldn't tell, for we ing family, who were camping in the din- heard the old man having family prayer

ing-room the first night of their residence in the kitchen.

John looked out of the window and sa 

John looked out of the window and s we would get down over the porch roof, "Get out and dress as soon as possible,"

he said. So in my hurry my foot got fastened

He threw up his hands and cried, "Lord constitute no mean power in a political save us!" for he thought I was the devil. convention in Massachusetts." No, but The old lady screamed until you could I was so scared and bewildered that I

years," The limit being six years, driver had to give a check for the child, collected full fare from her The narrative which I am about to relate and, of course, was told me one bleak, cold night, in a mother. The lady was considerably pro intry parlor. It was one of those nights voked, and as the car moved on, said, in mid-winter, when the wind swept over the land, making everything tingle with its frosty breath, that I was seated before a blazing fire, surrounded by a jolly half-dozen boys and an old bachelor—Peter dozen boys and an old bachelor—Peter when a surrounded by a polly half-dozen boys and an old bachelor—Peter when a surrounded by a polly half-dozen boys and an old bachelor—Peter when a surrounded by a polly half-dozen boys and an old bachelor—Peter when a surrounded by a polly half-dozen boys and an old bachelor—Peter when a surrounded by a polly half-dozen boys and an old bachelor—Peter when a surrounded by a polly half-dozen boys and an old bachelor—Peter when a surrounded by a polly half-dozen boys and an old bachelor—Peter when a surrounded by a polly half-dozen boys and an old bachelor—Peter when a surrounded by a polly half-dozen boys and an old bachelor—Peter when a surrounded by a polly half-dozen boys and an old bachelor—Peter when a surrounded by a polly half-dozen boys and an old bachelor—Peter when a surrounded by a polly half-dozen boys and an old bachelor—Peter when a surrounded by a polly half-dozen boys and an old bachelor—Peter when a surrounded by a polly half-dozen boys and an old bachelor—Peter when a surrounded by a polly half-dozen boys and an old bachelor—Peter when a surrounded by a polly half-dozen boys and an old bachelor—Peter when a surrounded by a surrou

NUMBER 13.

The Logic of Politiciaus.

Congress has, since the war, assumed the right to exercise supervision and control over the State Governments of the South. It was one of the features of reconstruction. The object being the pro-tection of the freedmen and immigrant loyal men from the North, justified the apwe had to walk as high as five miles to church and singing-school, which was our chief enjoyment. But this don't have anything to do with my not getting a wite, but I just wanted to show you that we had some trouble in them days in cetting and the constitutional principle which guaranteed to the people of the State the right to regulate their local affairs in their own way. The South accepted this interference. Indeed, she could not very well avoid it, since resistance was investigated. not very well avoid it, since resistance was impossible. Congress therefore became the recognized arbiter of all questions aris-John Smith and I were like brothers, or ing between the white and black man; like "Mary and her little lamb," Where and, in the case of Louisiana, Georgia and North Carolina, did not he sitate to act upon

this right, thus tacitly conceded. It is true that in the cases referred to the com-plaints that invoked congressional prinference were made by black men or by the black man's party. It was not until the tax-payers of South Carolina laid before Congress their memorial, that an opposition case was ever made. It presented an anomalous feature in reconstruction, and ouse, too. Was treated, considering the assumptions of Congress in the other instances, in an

us way. I told him I was going to risk it anyhow,

The Judiciary Committee, to whom the memorial was referred, reported adversely He said "he would risk it if I would." to the prayer of the petition. The reasons So home we went with the girls. When got to the end of the lane I told the sweet proposed going all the way.
They looked at each other in a way I girls we proposed going all the way.

They looked at each other in a way I done the people of a State, but they say lidn't like too well, but said they (the old folks) would be in bed, so they didn't care the grievances of the South Carolina me moralists spring from the constitutional amendments, adopted since the war. The They were a little more surprised yet when I told them we thought of going in a amendments are national, and the wrongs little while, but as all was quiet we had no if any are done, are of a national character,

In this sense, says the report, Congress moment later every soul on that train would have thought the same thing, if he hadn't. There was a sudden noise of splintering timbers. The bridge was going down beneath the weight of the train. It was a very high bridge. There was a very high bridge. There was a sudden noise of splintering timbers. The bridge was going down beneath the weight of the train. It was a very high bridge. There was a deep ravine under it, full of dry, jagged rocks and fallen trees. The train was tilting over toward the side where Theo. sat. She had time to see that much. It was a nice situation. Theo. glanced wildly around for a moment, and then closed here eyes. Something caught her in a grasp like steel and whirled her madly around. She thought the car was turning over. Then and there we had our first court, cannot interfere. on the fact that the injury complained of is stood near the head of the stairs.

John was soon in bed, but as I was always a little slow, and full of curiosity, I

on the fact that the injury complained of is the result of former congressional intervention of the local affect of the right assumed. of the logical effect of the right assumed

# Now for Amnesty.

eral amnesty should antedate an appropriation to celebrate the hundredth auniversity of the Union. But for this objection they would have sustained the bill, perhaps. The fundamental idea of the Centennial show is to exhibit to the world the The personne greatness and unity of this nation, 'Tis but a mockery to talk of this while men landed ten years ago. Then it was the miare deprived of their civil rights, in consequence of events that occurred ten years ago, and now have almost the dimness of two in his pocket, who sought his fortune. traditions. The injustice to these men, as Now, in the majority of cases, the newindividuals, is but the least part of the larm done by the policy of ostracism. comers arrive by families—husband strong and well developed, wife healthy and Excluding them from the right of suffrage I telt awful ashamed, and scared until and holding office prohibits much of the native ability of the South from taking part in the work of restoration; and the ill effects of this is seen in the wretched misgovernment of several of the Southern States. Had universal amnesty been proclaimed five years ago, and the best men of the South had a fair chance to make themselves felt in public affairs, we be-lieve that South C-rolina, Mississippi, Louisiana and Arkansas would now be governed with something like decency. But even without reference to these probable results, it would have been a work of coinmon generosity and prudent states-manship to restore the ex-Confederates to their lost privileges a long time ago, en masse, instead of peddling out pardons to them two or three at a time, after suitable humiliation. If Congress wishes the people to celebrate the Centennial anniversary with unison and heartiness it should immediately grant amnesty to all political offenders, so that those persons may get themselves into the proper frame of mind for the jubilee of 1876.—N. Y. Journal of

# Personal and Political Points.

would be happy if he could get his vignette on the ten-cent shinplasters."

No doubt of it, but he would be much bappier if he could get Xi is a new translation of a popular proverb.

It is suggested that General Business happier if he could get his hands on them. would make a good stage manager, because -Another exchange declares that he always has a cast in his eye. "Gen, Butler and his personal followers

they constitute everything else that is mean, no matter where they are. -" William Ward, of New York, openly

-A Nevada paper says that Senator Stewart used to be a restaurant waiter in While a couple of women were discuss-

SEEKING NEW HOMES.

Something About the Thousands of Emigrants who are Landing at Cas-tle Garden-Who They Are, and Where they are Going.

There are lively times in Castle Garden for May is the month which one-fifth of those who seek homes in the Western continent choose for taking the journey The steamship companies have to increase their accommodations, and the officials at the Garden have their hands full to take care of the travelers. Hundreds of the latter lounge around the buildings and the galleries waiting for their friends, or money, or for their baggage, before they push on to fresh seenes in the West. Every arriving ship brings a new load. The officials fly around like candidates on clection day. Errand boys shoot out of the doors like champagne corks, and the throng of foreigners in a strange land jabber with each other, or gaze bewildered at the busy scene. Everything shows

ife, but there is little confusion.

Every immigrant that arrives in New York harbor has to pass through Castle

Sanden. At Quarantine the steamship is thoroughly inspected for infectious dis-eases, and when she drops anchor off the argued the matter at some length. The whole party were quite handsomely dressed, and the mother of the child wore a large cross around her nock — Curio. It was just the night without to make those within enloy a good story, so that each of its had to tell his favorite story, atti Gazette.

dressed, and the mother of the child wore den wharf. From this wharf they are driven like so many sheep through a narrow enclosure, where a physician inspects each as he passes. The sick are sorted out and sent to the temporary hospital. If they are bad cases they are hurried away to the regular hospital. Care is also taken of the old and infirm, for, strange as if may seem to the uninitiated, immi-grants 80 and often 90 years old are among the passengers by every steamship Thence the new-comers are marched past a squad of questioners and interpreters, who note their nativity, age, place from which they emigrated, destination, occu-pation, financial condition, and a host of other questions which help to fill the tables in the Commissioners' armual reports. Then they are turned loose in the rotunda, there to wait until their baggage has been hoisted out of the steamship hold and landed at the Garden. Without going outside they can here purchase tickets to any part of the Union and have their baggage checked, exchange their for-eign money for greenbacks, telegraph to their friends that they have arrived, purchase food or cook their own, write letters or go to prayer meetings. They are per nitted to remain in the Garden forty-eight nours. At the end of that time they must make special explanation to the superin-tendent or go their way. They are permitted to depart as soon as they have been

entered on the books. The scene in the rotunda when several hundred are waiting is peculiar. There are so many thoughtful men, so many hopeful women, old persons, and little pables. All have sought America as the seventh heaven of everything mundane, and when America is reached the reaction seems almost painful. Families stand aside in groups, every member ellinging to some article of household value. The men moke their pipes. The children cry, and he women try to hush them. Suddenly ome friend who started several years before them elbows his way into the group, and then what a change! Hoisterous talk and laughter follow. One of the most cuious of the scenes is to see the men examne the fractional currency which is given them for their hard European coin. They

vidently don't like its looks, Last week the ocean steamers brought over 7,723 immigrants. So far this month nore than 15,000 have arrived. The number in April was 18,162. These figures are much less than for the corresponding month last year, and the total decrease from Jan, I is about 20,000. Nor are this year's prospects increasing. The steamship companies' agents say that not for ral years have they at this season sold so few prepaid passage tickets. The cials at Castle Garden attribute the decrease wholly to the effects of the panic and the unsettled condition of business One-half of the immigrants who landed here last year have been sent for by their friends who had already tasted the sweets of American life. Since the crash last fall, lowever, times have been hard for laborers, and many who intended to send for their kinsmen this spring have quietly advised them to wait another year. Then, too, exaggerated rumors have spread among the laborers of the Old World as to our financial condition. We have been represented as on the verge of dissolution.

Agents in the interest of the home Govments have persuaded the people that It is reported that Southern Conservative members voted against the Centennial s3,000,000 fund for no other reason than because they thought the passage of gen-States. As an offset, however, the steamship companies have, many of them, lowered the rates. Emigrants can purchase a steerage passage from Liverpool to New

The personnel of the immigrants of today is far superior to that of him who venturer, with his worldly goods in a bundle on his back, and but a shilling or bundle on his back, and but a brown with European out-door labor, and half a dozen tough children. Instead of a bundle they bring several well filled chests, them a fair start. Before the adventurer wandered in the streets looking for his hance; to-day the immigrant has a des tination, knows where his friends are, and

what he is to do. Germans, Swedes, Norwegians, and Irish form five-sixths of those who are immigrating this year. The number of Swedes and Norwegians are increasing every year, and they have proved a valuable acqui They push for the West and Northwest, In fact, nine-tenths of last year's immigrants started West within twenty-four hours after arriving. The others scattered in Eastern cities. Those who have landed this week represent almost every national-ity, from the rugged inhabitants of Northern Europe to the easy-going son of the palmy Mediterranean coast.-New York

### Sun, May 16. PUNGENT PARAGRAPHS.

Most kinds of roots and barks are now used as medicines, except the cube root and the bark of a dog.

"A REVOLVING fragment of the paleozo-

Mrs. Partington meved this spring to a house on the railroad, and she likes it very much. "It is so pleasant and sociashe says, "when Ike is off, to see the ears forty times a day pass pro and con be-

fore the windows. A MAN cannot wait for his dinner without losing his temper, but see with what urably he is beaten by many of the thieves angelic sweetness a woman bears the trial ! Has the woman more patience? Not a bit -only she has lunched, and the man has

Stewart used to be a restaurant wanter in Denver, and he was as poor a waiter as he is Congressman." Then, the keeper of the restaurant must have been an idiot, or the restaurant must have been an idiot, or what kind of a doctor it was. "Sure, I what kind of a doctor it was." he wouldn't have kept that waiter fifteen dunno," was the reply, "but I think it's

— Having heard that General Butler is going to Europe, a St. Louis paper wants him to take passage in a steamer that has been lengthened; just as if a lengthened steamer or any other cort of substantial contemptations of the contemptation of the contemptations of the contemptations of the contemptation of the contemptations of t